



Marc.  
Spector

# Moon Knight

INSIDE:  
THE BLACK-  
SUITED  
SPIDER-MAN!

\$1.50 US  
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33  
DEC  
UK 80p

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

THIS IS IT!  
THE FATE OF THE  
HOBGOBLIN!

30TH  
ANNIVERSARY

THE  
FANTASTIC  
FOUR  
1961-1991

GADNEY

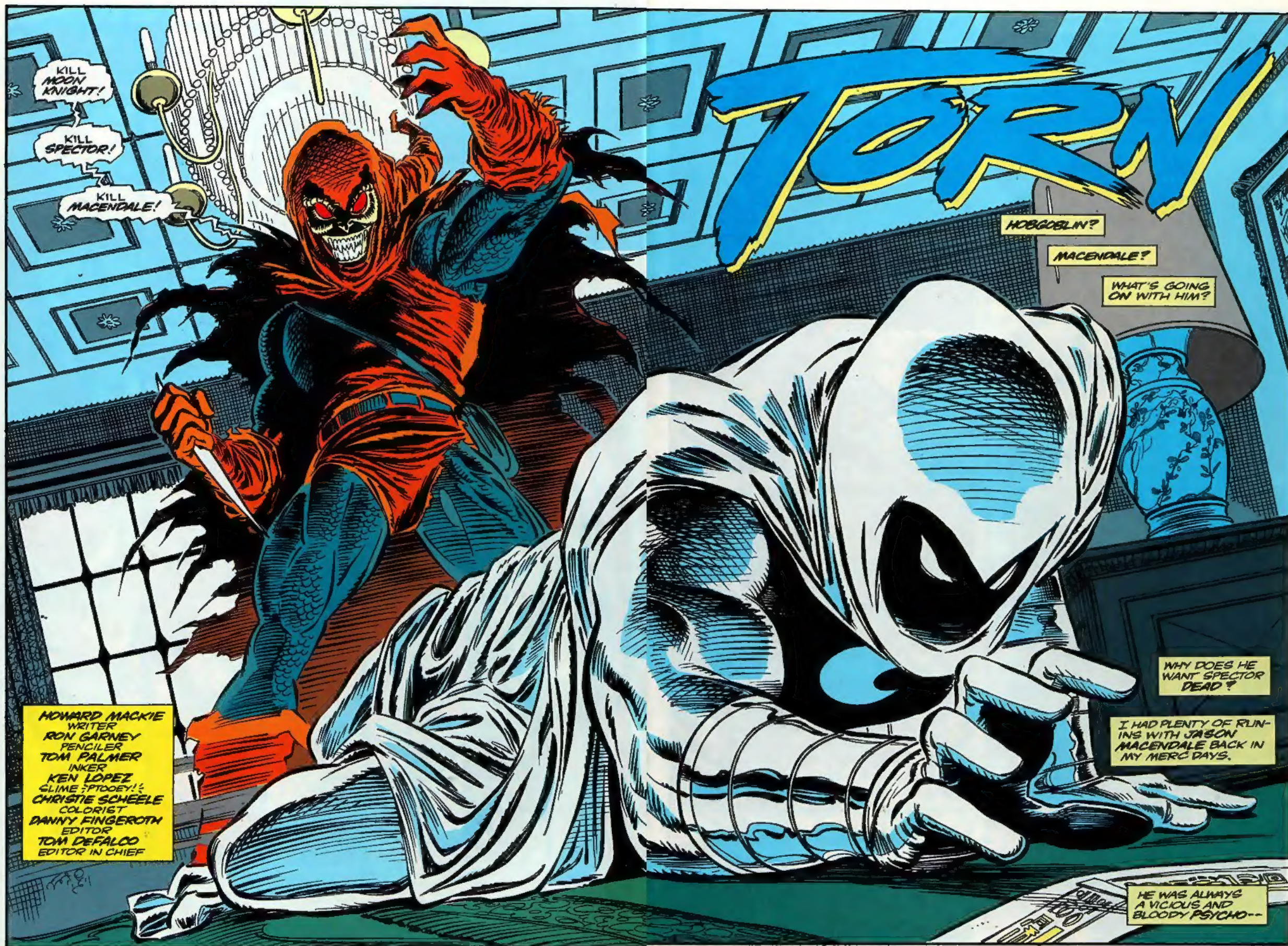


STAN LEE presents **Marc Spector: Moon Knight**



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KILL  
MOON  
KNIGHT!

KILL  
SPECTOR!

KILL  
MACENDALE!

HOWARD MACKIE  
WRITER  
RON GARNEY  
PENCILER  
TOM PALMER  
INKER  
KEN LOPEZ  
GLIME & PTOOEY!!  
CHRISTIE SCHEELE  
COLORIST  
DANNY FINGEROTH  
EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

# TORN

HOBGOBLIN?

MACENDALE?

WHAT'S GOING  
ON WITH HIM?

WHY DOES HE  
WANT SPECTOR  
DEAD?

I HAD PLENTY OF RUN-  
INS WITH JASON  
MACENDALE BACK IN  
MY MERC DAYS.

HE WAS ALWAYS  
A VICIOUS AND  
BLOODY PSYCHO--





--ONE OF THOSE GUYS THAT DID THE JOB MORE FOR THE PAIN HE COULD CAUSE THAN THE MONEY.

BUT I COULD ALWAYS HANDLE HIM.

BUT THIS HOBGOBLIN THING HE'S BECOME IS WAY TOO STRONG FOR ME TO APPROACH GENTLY.

MACENDALE WANTS HELP

I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM, BUT FIRST...



SINNER! YOU MISSED!

YOUR AIM IS NOT TRUE. AND NEITHER IS YOUR CAUSE!

PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU TO SEE THE--



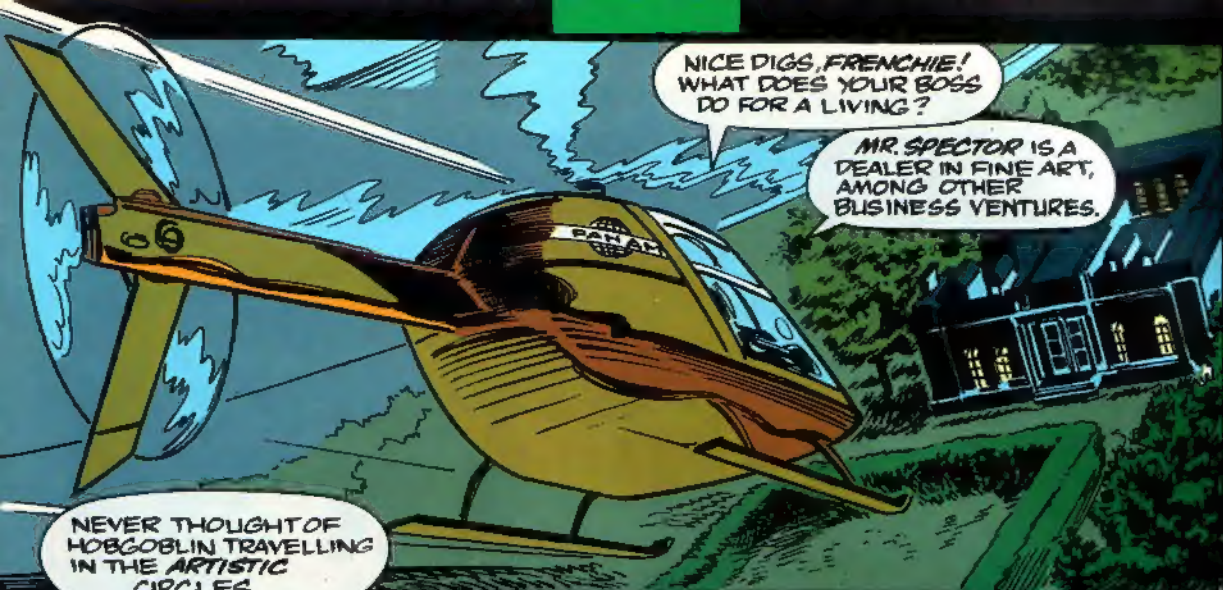
--LIGHT!



GOT TO CLEAR MY HEAD. FIGURE OUT HOW TO HELP HIM WITHOUT KILLING HIM.

KRASH





NICE DIGS, FRENCHIE!  
WHAT DOES YOUR BOSS  
DO FOR A LIVING?

MR. SPECTOR IS A  
DEALER IN FINE ART,  
AMONG OTHER  
BUSINESS VENTURES.

NEVER THOUGHT OF  
HOBGOBLIN TRAVELLING  
IN THE ARTISTIC  
CIRCLES.

OR SEEN A CHOPPER  
CHAUFFEUR HANDLE  
A GUN LIKE YOU DID  
EARLIER.\*

OOOPS! LOOKS LIKE  
MR. SPECTOR SHOULD  
INVEST A LITTLE  
MONEY ON HIS ELEC-  
TRIC BILL. THE LIGHTS  
ARE GOING OUT ALL  
OVER THE GROUNDS.

IMPOSSIBLE!

MARC HAS MORE  
EMERGENCY  
GENERATORS  
THAN ALL OF  
LONG ISLAND.

\*LAST ISSUE--DANNY

THIS IS NO ACCIDENT.  
THIS IS MOON  
KNIGHT'S DOING!

WE ARE TOO LATE.  
HOBGOBLIN IS  
ALREADY HERE!

NOW, WHAT DOES  
HE HAVE TO DO  
WITH THIS?

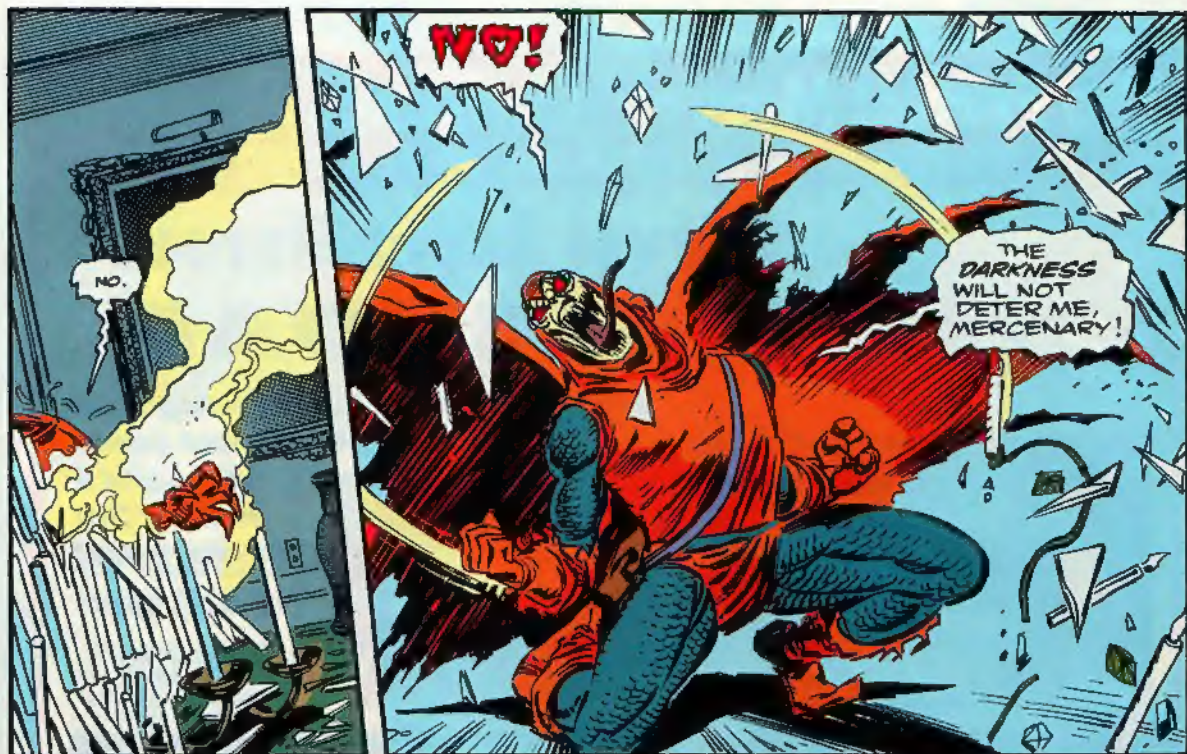
HE IS A  
FRIEND OF MR.  
SPECTOR'S.

INTERESTING  
CROWD SPECTOR  
TRAVELS IN--BUT  
IF MOONY IS HERE,  
WHY WORRY? HE  
SHOULD BE ABLE  
TO PROTECT  
SPECTOR UNTIL  
WE ARRIVE!

SHOULD  
HAVE BORROWED  
A FASTER  
HELICOPTER--  
MOON KNIGHT?

NOT  
IN HIS  
CURRENT  
FRAME OF  
MIND.







THAT'S ALL OF  
THE LIGHTS.

HOPEFULLY, THIS WILL  
GIVE ME AN ADVANTAGE  
OVER HOBGOBLIN...  
MACENDALE... WHOEVER  
HE IS!

INTO THE  
DARKNESS  
AGAIN.

INTO THE  
NIGHT.

LET IT  
ENVELOP  
ME.

CLOAK  
ME.

PROTECT  
ME.

MACENDALE.

THE DARKNESS, MUL-  
TIPLE IDENTITIES, AND  
MY COSTUME HAVE  
SERVED AS MY ARMOR.  
MY PROTECTION.

WHAT PROTECTION  
DOES IT REALLY  
PROVIDE ME?

CALLED HIMSELF THE  
JACK O' LANTERN.  
A CRIMINAL.

WHAT HAS  
HE BECOME  
NOW?

AFTER OUR LAST  
RUN IN, I HEARD  
HE HAD TAKEN  
A COSTUMED  
IDENTITY  
HIMSELF.

WHAT IS HE TRYING  
TO PROTECT  
HIMSELF FROM?

GUESS WE BOTH  
HAVE A LOT TO  
COVER UP.

I'VE BEEN GIVEN  
SEVERAL CHANCES  
TO START OVER.

HE WANTS MY  
HELP-- HE'S  
GOT IT!



LIKE I SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN ABLE TO HELP  
SCARLET.

HELP  
ME! SPECTOR...  
PLEASE HELP  
ME!

**FWOOM**

YES, MOON  
KNIGHT!  
HELP HIM!

HELP  
HIM  
DIE!

**FWIP**

**FWIP**

**FWIP**



THE SPILLING OF YOUR BLOOD  
WILL HELP TO WASH MORE OF  
THE SINNER FROM MY SOUL!

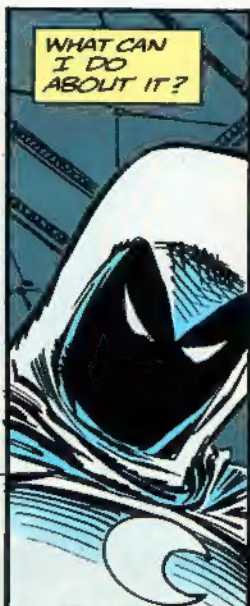
**FRIZZATT**

THE DARKNESS  
HASN'T GIVEN  
ME THE EDGE.

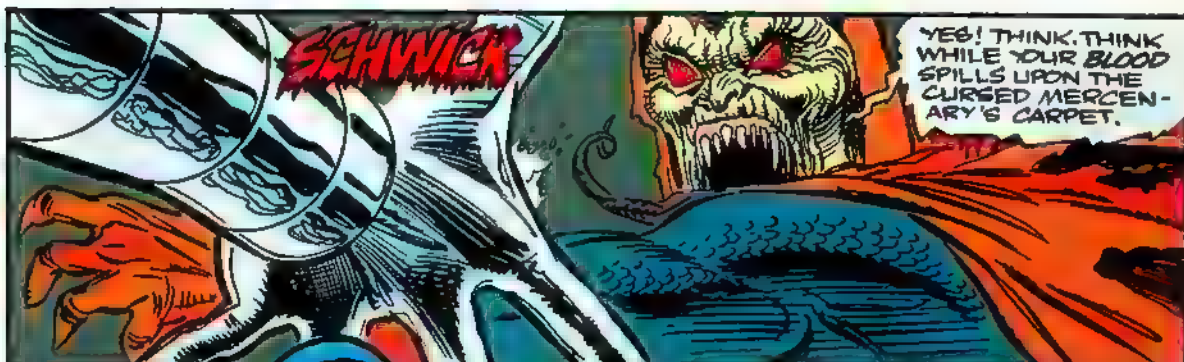
TIME FOR  
A MORE  
DIRECT  
APPROACH.

GOT TO HURT  
HIM TO HELP  
HIM.









YES! THINK, THINK  
WHILE YOUR BLOOD  
SPILLS UPON THE  
CURSED MERCEN-  
ARY'S CARPET.

NOW, HOBBY...  
IS THAT ANY  
WAY TO TALK  
TO YOUR  
HOST?

A HAND OF FRIENDSHIP.  
FRIENDLY QUIPS. THIS  
ANIMAL UNDERSTANDS  
ONLY TWO THINGS--

DEATH!  
PAIN!



THOOM  
THOOM



THOOM  
THOOM

FRENCHIE REACTS  
IN ANGER. SEEKS  
VENGEANCE.

MACENDALE  
HAS NO  
CONTROL OVER  
WHAT HE HAS  
BECOME.

I CAN STILL  
STOP HIM.



STILL  
HELP  
HIM.



FRENCHIE!  
STAY  
HERE!

I WAS GETTING  
THROUGH TO  
HIM HE WAS  
RESPONDING!

THIS IS THE ONLY  
THING MACENDALE  
AND HIS KIND HAVE  
EVER  
UNDERSTOOD!

YOU  
KNEW  
THIS  
ONCE.

YES. AND I'M DOING  
MY BEST TO FORGET  
IT. THERE HAS GOT  
TO BE MORE.









HEY, MOON KNIGHT, YOUR PAL DIDN'T SPARE ANY BUCKS DECORATING, DID HE?

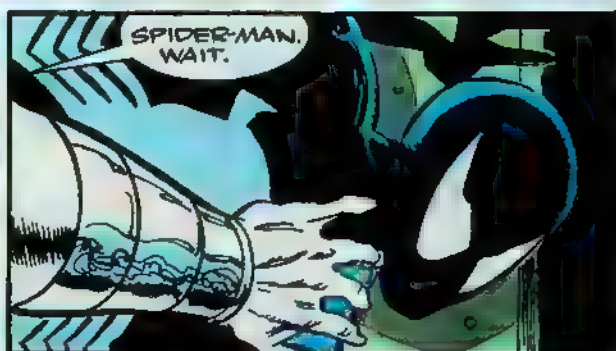
SPECTOR HAS MANY RESOURCES.

NOOOOOOAAAAAARGH

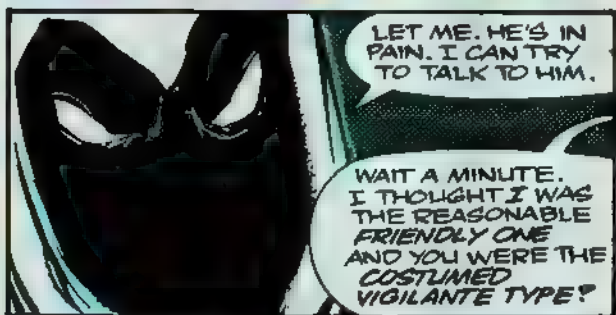


SOUNDS LIKE MY MAN.

HERE WE GO AGAIN. I'LL HIT HIM FIRST.

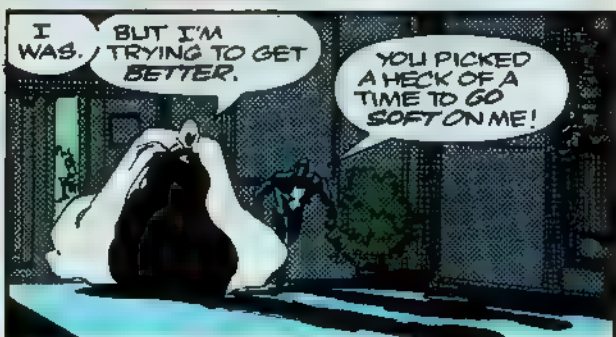


SPIDER-MAN. WAIT.



LET ME. HE'S IN PAIN. I CAN TRY TO TALK TO HIM.

WAIT A MINUTE. I THOUGHT I WAS THE REASONABLE FRIENDLY ONE AND YOU WERE THE COSTUMED VIGILANTE TYPE?



I WAS. BUT I'M TRYING TO GET BETTER.

YOU PICKED A HECK OF A TIME TO GO SOFT ON ME!





OMLORD!

THE  
SINNER  
MUST  
DIE!

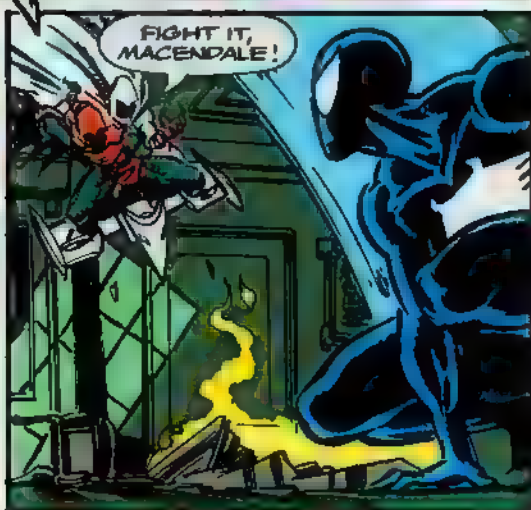
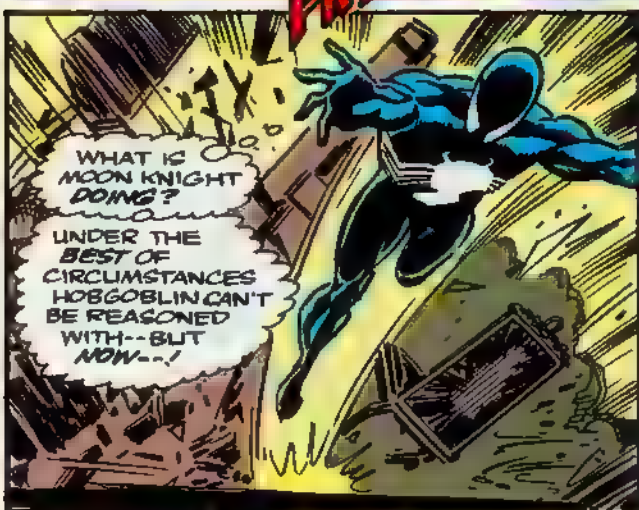
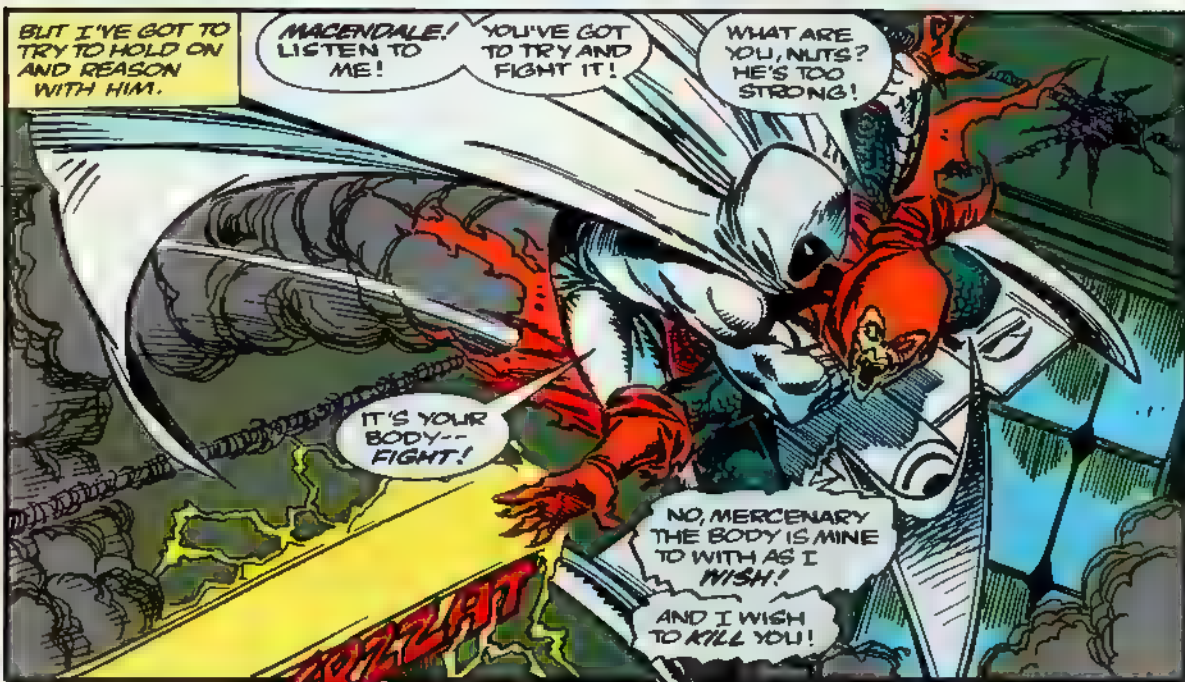
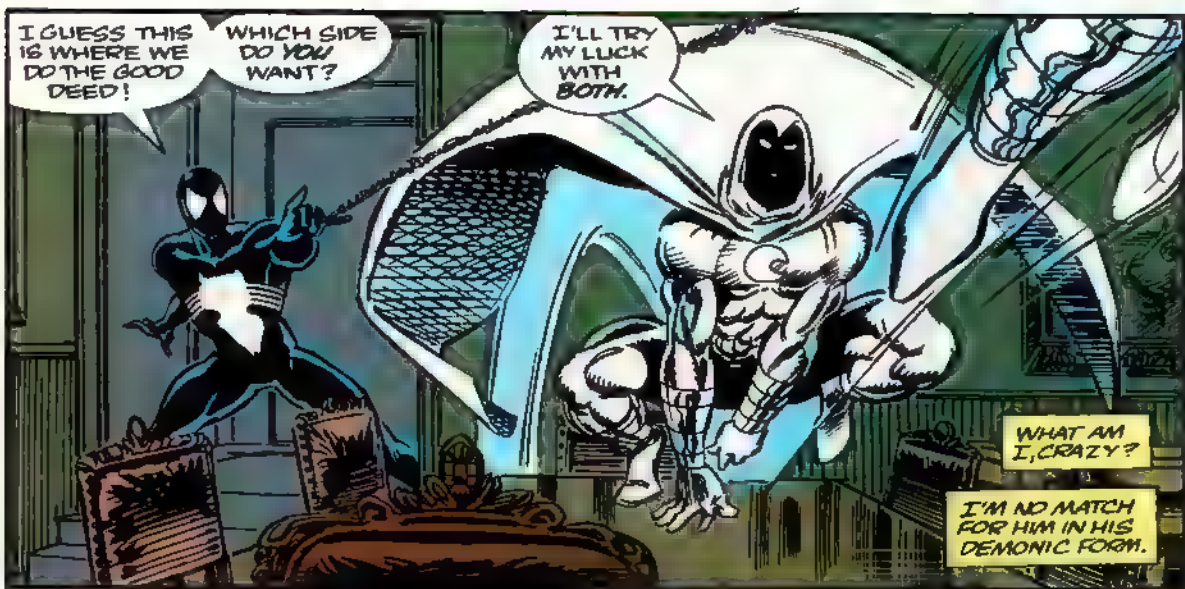
HELP  
ME!

I MUST  
LIVE.

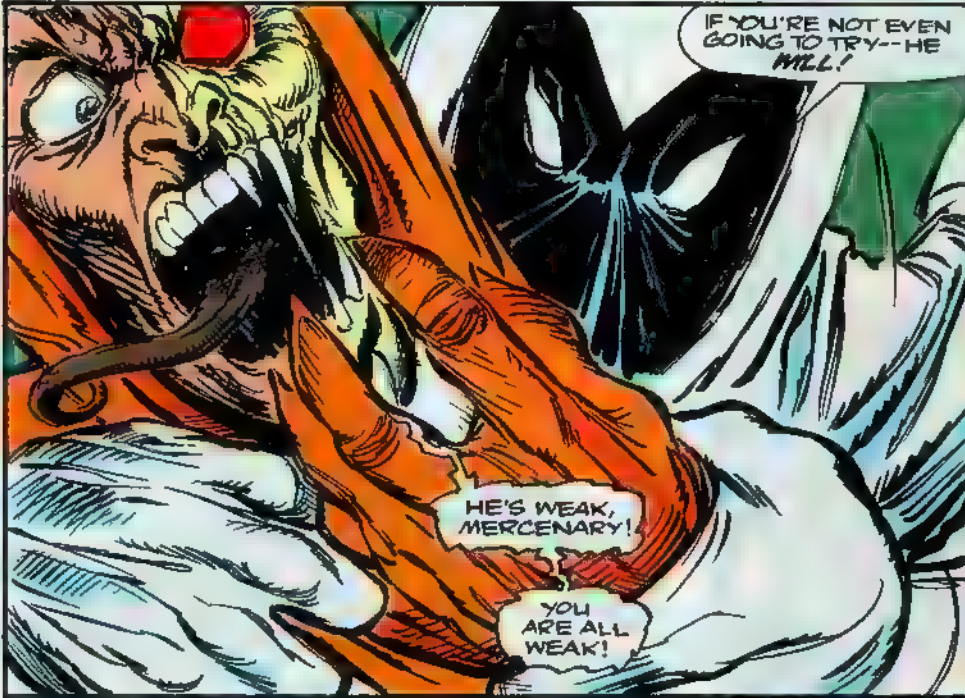
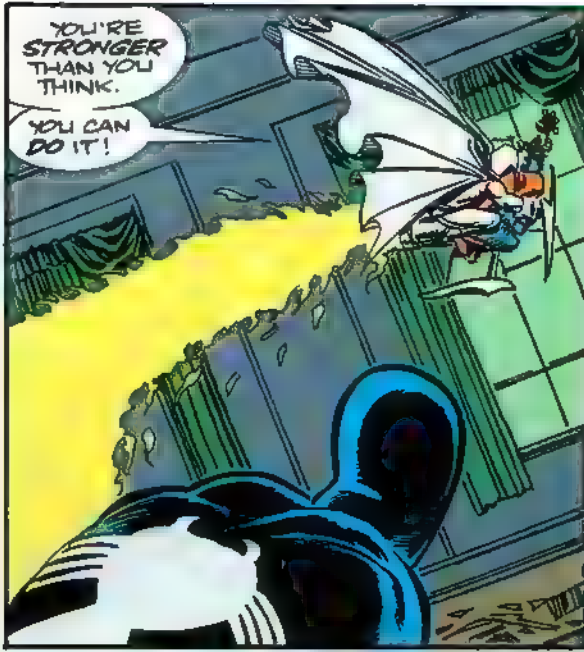
MUST  
CONTINUE  
TO DO HIS  
WORKS.

HELP  
ME! IT'S  
KILLING  
ME!

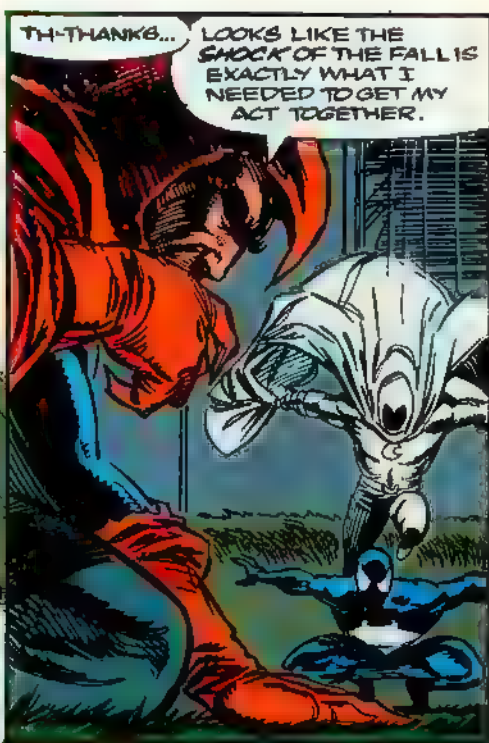
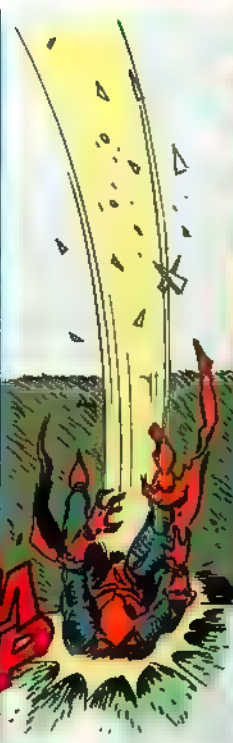
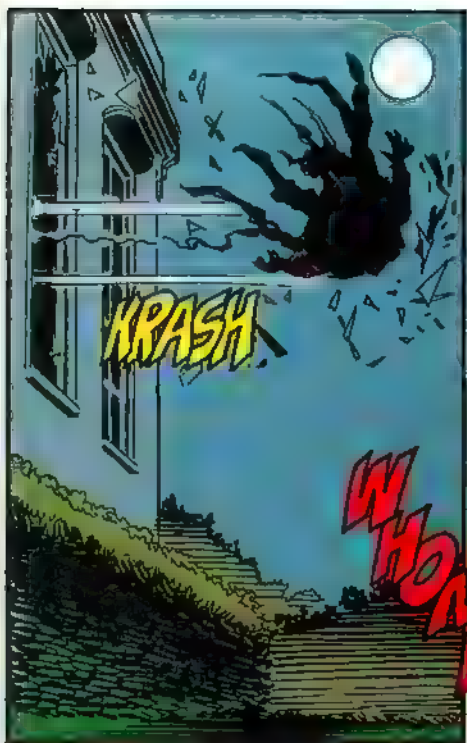




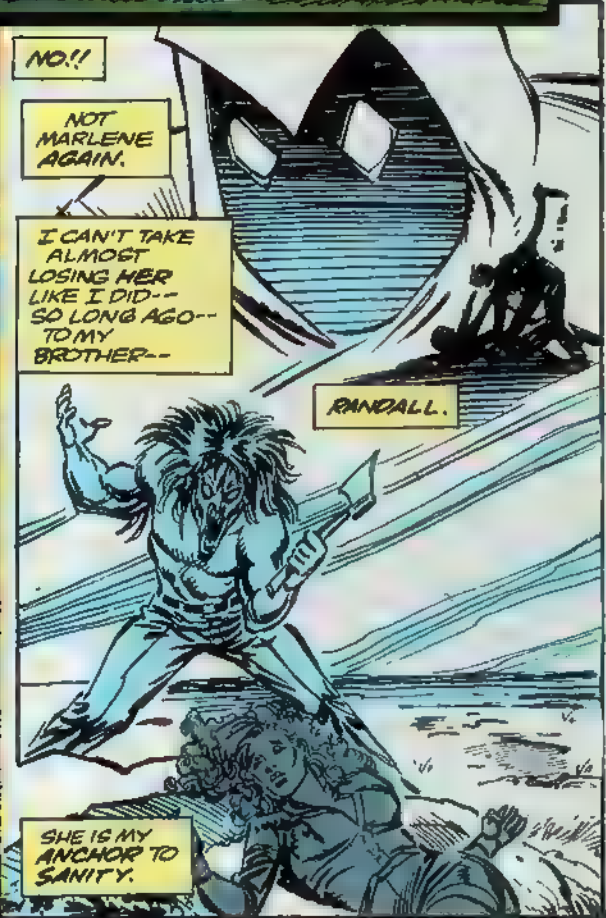
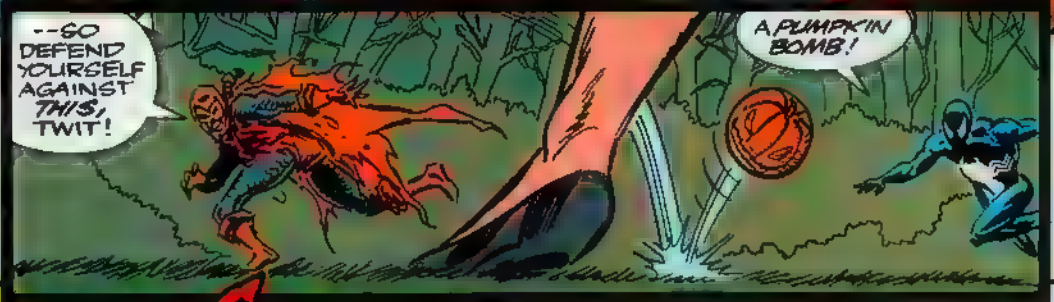
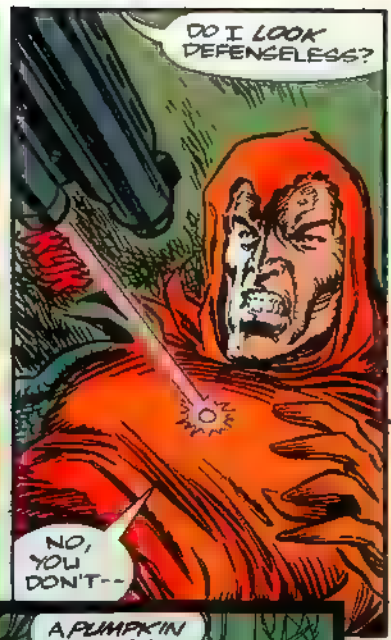
















# BULLPEN BULLETINS



## STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes!

His name was Vincent Colletta, but everyone called him Vinnie. He started working for Marvel more than thirty years ago, before we were even known as Marvel. I believe we were called Atlas Publishing then. But the company name doesn't matter. What does matter is telling you what a great guy Vinnie was.

Hardly anyone except me knows this, because hardly anyone else was around at that time, but the first stories that Vinnie drew for us were romance strips. When I say "drew", I mean he did both the penciling and the inking, and he did them superbly. Now, I'm not talking ordinary, run-of-the-mill comic book romance strips. I'm talking about

some of the most breathtakingly beautiful pen-and-ink illustrations you've ever seen! Vinnie treated each and every panel as if it were intended for The Louvre. I used to tell him he was putting too much work into each strip, that it wasn't necessary to make everything so lyrical, so pleasing to the eye, so incredibly perfect. After all, we were just printing 10-cent comic books. (10 cents! That'll give you an idea how long ago it was!)

But Vinnie couldn't help himself. He was a born perfectionist. If a drawing wasn't to his liking, he'd do it over and over again until he was satisfied. In the most literal sense of the word, Vincent Colletta was a truly dedicated artist.

Years later, after the romance fad had run its course, Vinnie offered to put his skill to use by inking our other strips,

mainly super hero thrillers. For the next few decades, his speed, his dependability, his total professionalism, saved our deadlines and our schedules more times than I can ever tell.

The bullpen and I recently learned of Vinnie's passing. We'll always regret that we never had the chance to bid him goodbye. But I want to take this opportunity to offer our most heartfelt condolences to his wife and family. Vinnie Colletta was a uniquely talented, charismatic artist who was always there when we needed him and who never gave less than his best. He was a credit to our industry. He was my friend. I miss ya, VC. So do we all.

Excelsior!

*Stan*

Stan Lee

**T**ry to remember, the kind of November ... oops, wrong month. Now we'll have to think up a new opening. Okay, so this is the month where we all chow down on turkey, mashed potatoes, stuffing, cranberry sauce, and giblets (what the heck are giblets, anyway?), eating more food in one day than we do the whole rest of the year. Then we give thanks that we only have to eat cranberry sauce once a year, and Mom puts the whole thing in the freezer for a month so we can eat the same dinner again at Christmas.

Here at Mighty Marvel, we have a lot to be thankful for this year. For starters, our head honcho (and head hipster) Terry Stewart initiated our first ever company picnic this past August. The picnic was a huge success, with plenty of food and drink for all, and fun and games galore (with fewer casualties than we would've expected). Among the activities were softball, football, and volleyball (Marveloids will play any sport that ends in the word "ball"), with the highlight of the day being an impromptu wet t-shirt contest! Everyone is looking forward to next year's picnic, especially Ant-Man, who said he plans on bringing lots of friends next time!

The Marvel softball team also had a lot to be thankful for this year. (Actually, there were TWO Marvel softball teams this year — so many people wanted to play that it was necessary to form two teams: the Punishers and the Hellraisers. But then the two teams merged about halfway through the season.) Both teams had largely unimpressive track records, but the season ended on a high note with a victory over arch-rival, the DC Bullets. DC had won the first two games against Marvel this year, so it was a particularly satisfying victory for our side as we crushed them in a devastating 8-0 shut out.

Team captains this year were neo-hipster Paul Becton, and hipster-wanna-be Evan Skolnick. Noted the easily-bruiseable Evan, "This was the first game of the season in which I did not bleed." MVP's for the final DC game were Fabian Nicieza (who thinks it's square to be hip), ex-hipster Craig Kuraschik of the direct sales department, who pounded out a three-run homer, and assistant editor John Lawandowski, who was a hipster when being a hipster wasn't considered hip.

After the game, assistant editor (and intercontinental-hipster) Richard Ashford and his lovely wife Carol Baird (who's so hip she's got a different last name from her husband)



## NOVEMBER MOONOMETER

- THE ADDAMS FAMILY
- BORIS YELTZEN
- SCORSESE / DEMIRO MOVIES
- THE FANTASTIC FOUR
- COMEDY CENTRAL
- PETER BAGGE'S KATE
- ENVIRONMENTAL IMPACT STATEMENTS
- MIKHAIL GORBACHEV
- CAPTAIN AMERICA: LA PELICULA
- IMAGE SEMINARS
- THE DISCONTINUATION OF FOAM PACKAGING BY McDONALDS
- SPIDER-MAN BALLOON IN MACY'S THANKSGIVING DAY PARADE
- THE LETTER "L"
- TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION
- AMANDA PAYS
- AWARDS SHOWS
- SEMIPERMEABLE MEMBRANES
- NUTRASWEET
- ABC SITCOMS, ESPECIALLY "WHO'S THE BOSS"
- THE OCTOBER COOL-METER
- SELF-REFERENTIALISM
- NUISANCE SUITS
- MACAULY CULKIN
- COMMUNISM
- THE NEW YORK SUBWAY SYSTEM

threw a party at their digs in New York's Upper West Side. Players from the Marvel and DC teams showed up, and a good time was had by all. Truly it can be said that everyone came away a winner on that day (of course, the Marvel team were the real winners, and the DC team went crying home to their mothers! So there!).

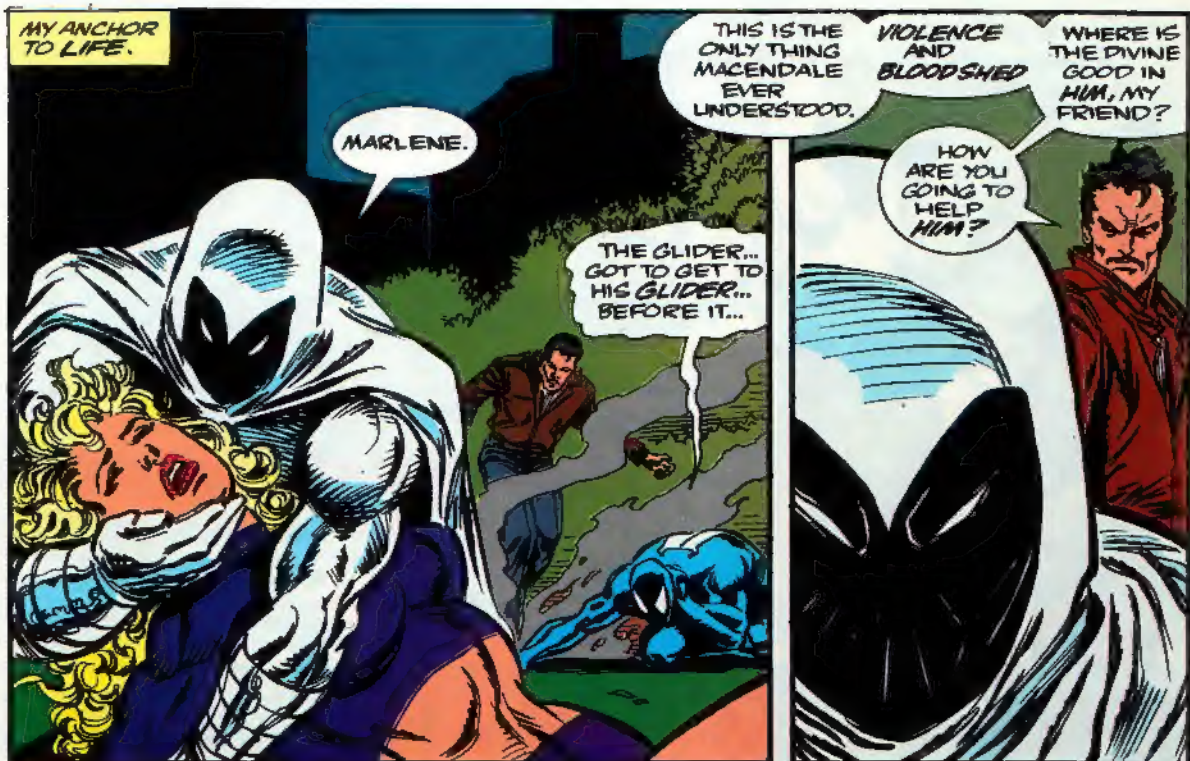
The kids of the St. Mary's recreational center in the South Bronx also have a lot to be thankful for this year — their building now sports a huge mural, filled with Marvel characters, painted by residents of the community. The mural was part of a project which takes kids off the streets and gives them a creative outlet. Bob Budiansky, who is a hipster from way back, helped the kids out on the project, ably assisted by demi-hipster (and everybody's sweetheart) David Wohl, whose return to staff was brutally ignored by this page several months back. Also assisting in this project was DEATHLOK artist and ultra-hipster Denys Cowan.

There are some thankful new fathers in the Marvel family these days — suspected hipster, GHOST RIDER writer Howard Mackle with his lovely wife Deborah Higley, just brought forth into this world a baby girl named Alexandra. Triple-threat SPIDER-MAN hipster Todd McFarlane and his fabulous wife Wanda Kolomyjek just joined forces to produce a baby girl named Cyan. And mega-hipster slash inker Mark McKenna and his vivacious wife Kathy produced their latest creative endeavor — a little bundle of joy named Erin Marie. All of these babies arrived on schedule, which means they have absolutely no future in this business!

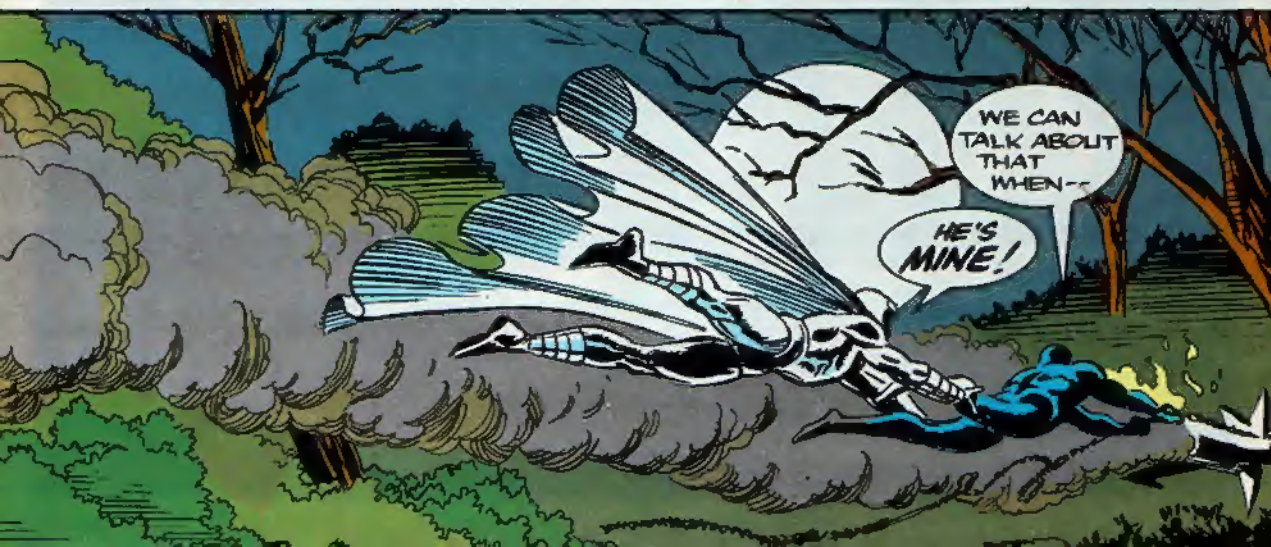
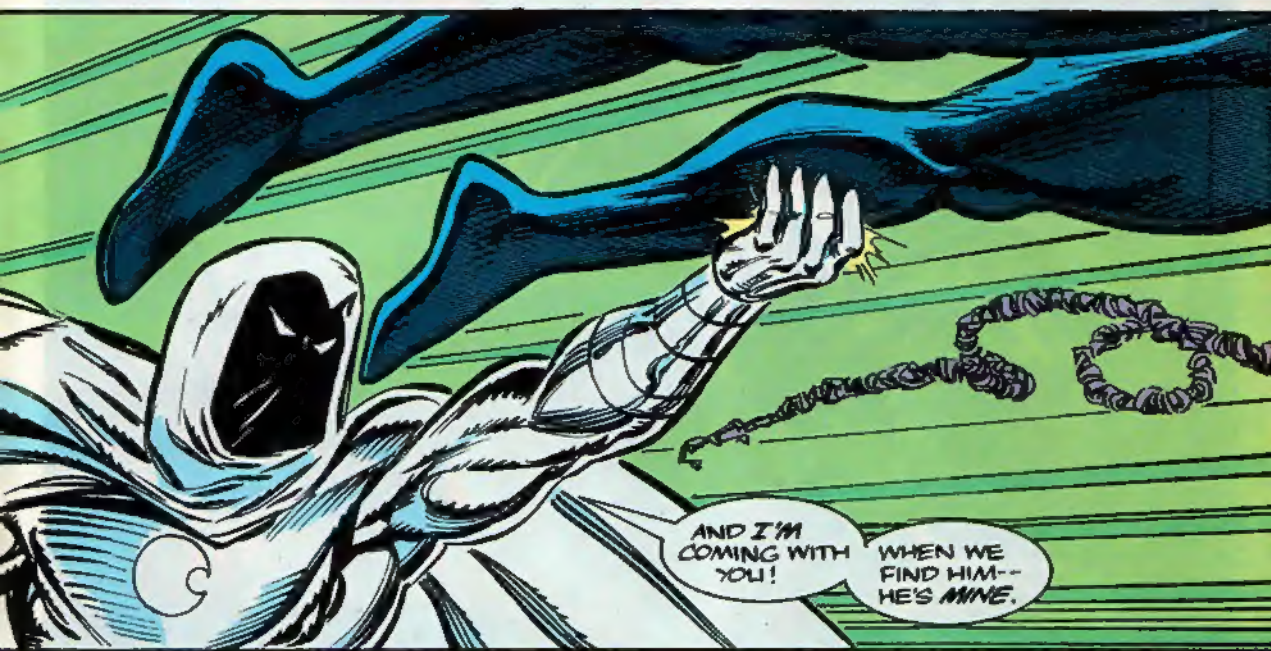
One guy who is not too thankful this year is MARVEL AGE assistant editor Mike Lackey, who wouldn't know a hipster if one came up and bit him on the nose. Mike is famous for having the smallest desk at Marvel. Well, recently Mike moved downstairs to the ninth floor when MARVEL AGE received a new editor, cowgirl/hipster Renée Witterstaetter. With the move came an even smaller desk for Mikel. At this rate, we may just take Mike's desk away, and he can put a board on his lap and use that! Look at the bright side, Mike — at least you're not sitting on milk crates!

Be here next month for more hyper-hip pronouncements and footerah. You know what they say, "When the going gets hip, the hip get hopping!"

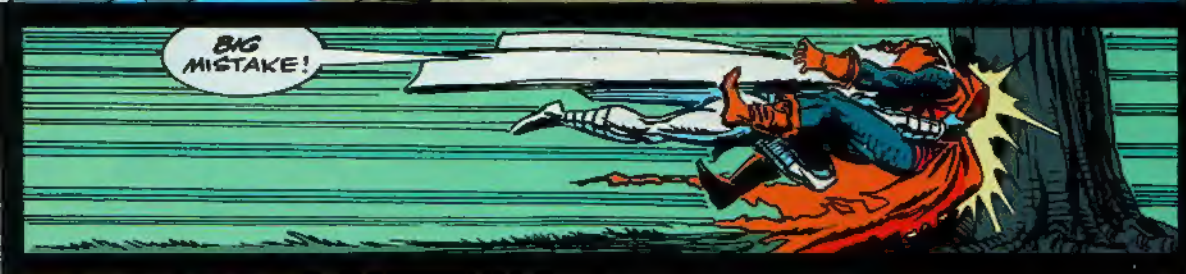




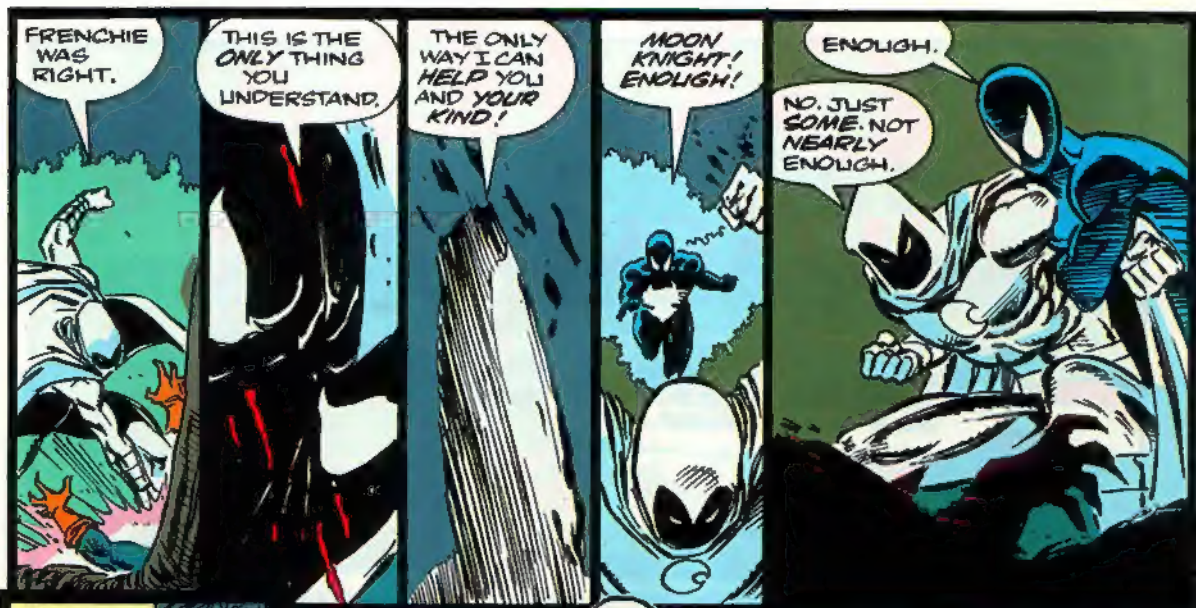












FRENCHIE  
WAS  
RIGHT.

THIS IS THE  
ONLY THING  
YOU  
UNDERSTAND.

THE ONLY  
WAY I CAN  
HELP YOU  
AND YOUR  
KIND!

MOON  
KNIGHT!  
ENOUGH!

ENOUGH.  
NO, JUST  
SOME. NOT  
NEARLY  
ENOUGH.

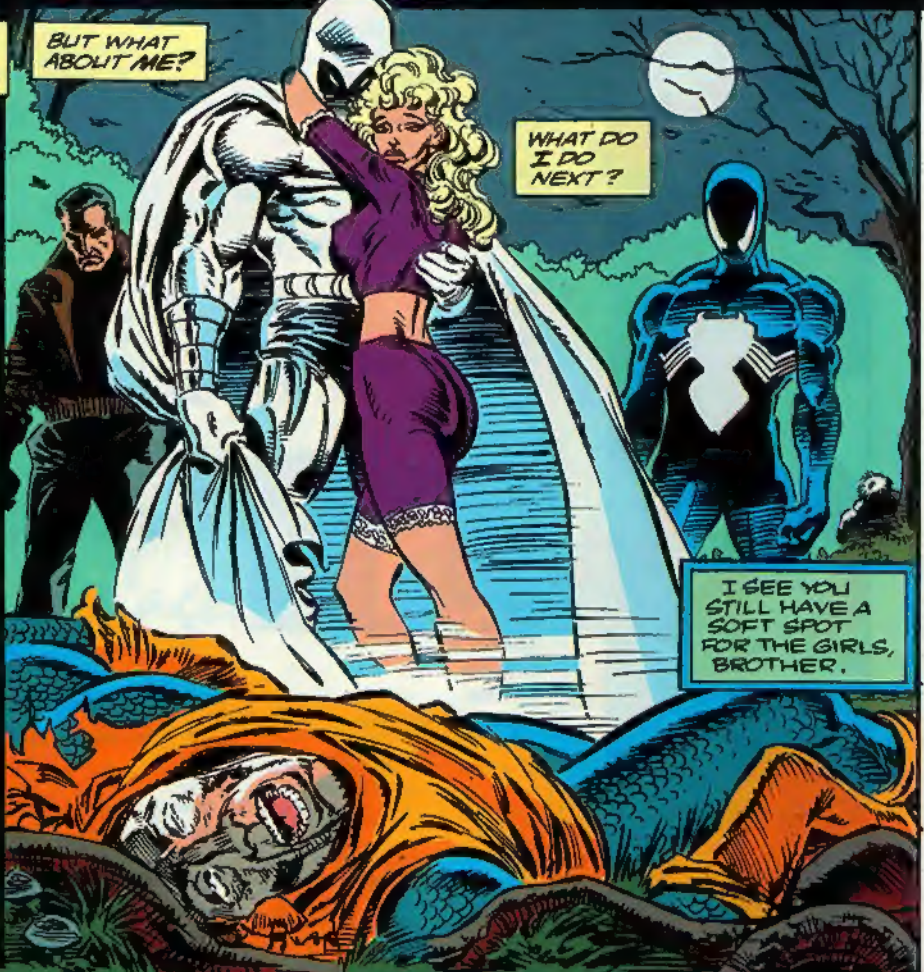
MARLENE  
IS OKAY.  
HER  
WOUNDS  
WILL HEAL.  
FRENCHIE  
AND MY FRIEND-  
SHIP WILL HEAL.

BUT WHAT  
ABOUT ME?

WHAT DO  
I DO  
NEXT?

EVEN  
MACENDALE  
WILL BE  
HEALED IN  
TIME.

I SEE YOU  
STILL HAVE A  
SOFT SPOT  
FOR THE GIRLS,  
BROTHER.



WE STILL HAVE  
MUCH IN  
COMMON AFTER  
ALL THIS TIME.

NEXT:  
REVENGE!